



Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



COPYRIGHT 1899 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

UP TO DATE.

SUMMER-HOTEL PROPRIETOR.—No; go away! Sea-serpents are out of date as attractions.

SEA-SERPENT.—But I am just about to shed my skin;—could n't you advertise me as doing a disrobing act?



VERY FEMINE.

BOBBY.—If you could have one wish what would you wish for?

ETHEL.—Two wishes!

THE SENSATION.

“WAS READIN’, the other day,” said Uncle Timrod, a bit sarcastically, “a short article, which claimed to be a copy of a clippin’ from an old London newspaper of the year—I forget what,—givin’ an account of the reception accorded to the first tall silk hat ever worn. It said that several women ‘did faint at ye astonishing sight, while ye little children did screame, ye dogges did yelp, and ye small son of a chandler did have a fitte from fright in which he did break his arm and skinne his nose very considerably; and for these reasons ye wearer of ye hatte was seized by ye guardes and dragt up before ye Lord Mayor.’

“And, in spite of its quaint spellin’ and peculiar phraseology, that item pretty accurately describes the way I feel every time I see one of them spindle-legged, long-necked Cholly-boys rigged out in a golf suit!”

THE POWER OF LOVE.

“Love,” remarked Venus, rather severely, “I understand that you are not making the world go around any more!”

“No, Mama,” replied Love, with a sigh. “Since men have given themselves to the pursuit of pelf, there is n’t enough of the world to go around!”

In that connection he would have spoken of the Trusts, only it was understood that nobody was to precipitate any political discussion in Olympus.

MORE TO THE POINT.

FIRST FILIPINO.—Annexation to America? Faugh! What is there in American politics that would do us any good?

SECOND FILIPINO.—I don’t know. I know but little of tariff, free silver, and the initiative and referendum.

FIRST FILIPINO.—Neither do I; but I feel free to announce right here that I am emphatically opposed to their policy of manifest destiny.

A DAY OF REST.

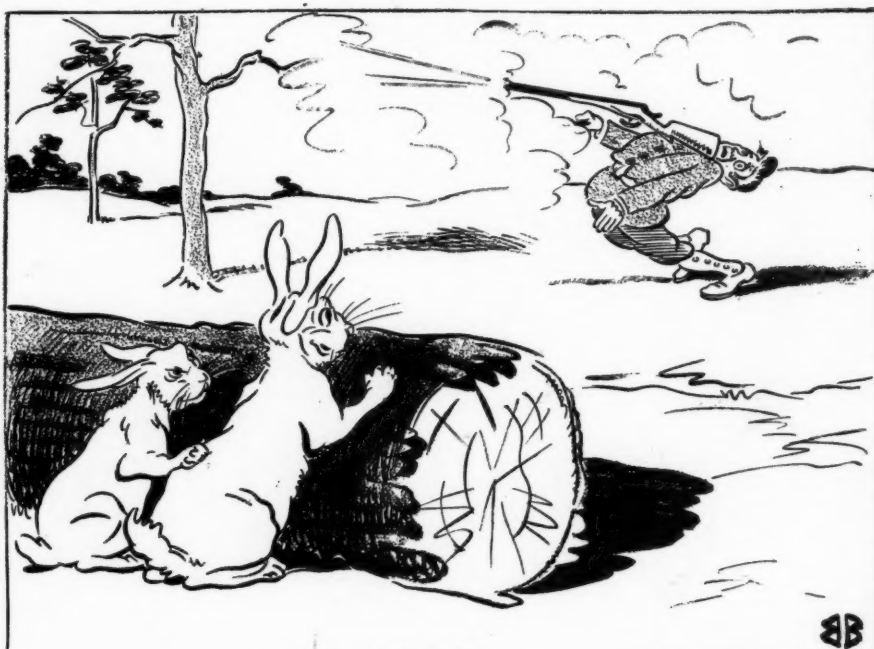
HIS AUNT.—You know why Sunday is different from the other days of the week?

THE LITTLE SUBURBANITE.—Of course! Papa does n’t have to rush out to catch a train.

“RUBBING IT IN” is a form of massage where the effects are most enjoyed by the masseur.

SENATOR HOAR’S idea seems to be that we should merely get up and walk the Filipinos.

ABOUT THE time a woman begins to pride herself on being intellectual she hears that her neighbors are criticising her housekeeping.



LOCATING HIM.

YOUNG RABBIT.—And what is that, Mama?

OLD RABBIT.—That is what is called “the man behind the gun,” my dear!



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZBAUM

HIS NARROW ESCAPE.

"Well, Ned finally proposed last Sunday evening."

"Was he embarrassed?"

"Embarrassed? I should say so! Why, he made such hard work of it I was afraid he'd desecrate the Sabbath!"

NUMEROUS ANTIQUITIES.

"I PRESUME THERE are many interesting relics to be found in a village as old as this?" inquiringly remarked a recently-arrived and intellectual-looking guest.

"Wa-al, yes," replied the loquacious landlord of the tavern at Allegash. "Deacon Jonks has a candle-snuffer that was made in Seventeen-seventy-something; Lyman Tinker has a pair of tongs that had the honor of knocking out the brains of a British soldier durin' the Revolution; Charles Henry Skiddy has a foot-warmer that was used in the first church built here; Judge Waller has a maiden-daughter that was a grown-up young lady when I was a small boy, and I have a bill against Lawyer Craft that he promised to pay in two weeks from the date, which was over fourteen years ago. Aw, yes, there are a good many interestin' relics to be found in this village!"

A HERO.

"We want a man," said the head of the detective agency, "who is not only keen and calculating, but has nerve enough to carry him through every ordeal."

"You little know," said the applicant, "what my resources are, but I give you my word that I can walk into a railroad station and demand a time-table from the ticket agent without buying a ticket."

And he was taken on at once.

MAKING A SURE THING OF IT.

MISS PINCHBLOW.—Do you think it is possible to get a good idea of Europe in six weeks?

MISS FIDDLEBACK.—Oh, no! I should stay eight if I were you.

AS A MAN grows older he becomes more tolerant of things that don't concern him.

IT IS truly unfortunate when the illusion of wedded bliss does not last until the bride gets the rice all out of her hair.

AN EFFORT TO INFORM.

LITTLE CHRISTOPHER.—What is ritualism, Uncle Christopher?

UNCLE CHRISTOPHER.—Ritualism? Well, it is a laudable attempt to consolidate bric-à-brac and religion.

SOMEBODY TO blame it on is about the greatest convenience a person can have.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZBAUM

WILD DEBAUCHERY.

FIRST POET.—They say Byron was addicted to the use of stimulants!

SECOND POET.—Yes; he ate two meals almost every day, and some days three!

THE END OF INKERTON.



SENSITIVE NATURE is doubtless a very good thing in a way, but no man whose nature is of that sort should go into daily newspaperdom and expect to enjoy life. Inkerton did this, and he is now dead so far as the world knows—or cares. He was for a time the headline artist on a great metropolitan journal, the purpose of which was to get news regardless of all laws of supply. The matter of demand was a secondary consideration. Demand was strong enough when the supply was of the right sort. This was unnatural, and consequently questionable; but it is the way things are done in these days, and it is of little use to complain about it.

It follows, as a matter of course, that any man whose waking days are spent in this species of work is bound to become more or less unnatural himself. If he does not, it is because he is out of place and a fitting subject for commiseration. If he has a strong faculty for realizing the fitness of things, he gets out and becomes a drug clerk or something; if he has not that faculty, he is doomed. Inkerton was doomed.

And that was not the worst of it. There was a girl. There always is. This girl was a little peach-blossom of a creature whose capacity for suffering was, fortunately, limited; but she was a good deal cut up when the thing happened, as well she might have been. She thought Inkerton was a great journalist, poor little thing! And the pain was more the result of shock than anything else. She has forgotten mostly all about it now. She married a butcher, who would not recognize an ideal if he met it in his beer glass—a good, honest fellow with no nonsense about him,—a shedder of blood, with not a tinge of hypocrisy in him. She was very fortunate. She might have married a “yellow” newspaper man.

It happened that Inkerton was alone in the editorial room one night. The paper had gone to press and he was dozing and dreaming of the girl when the telephone bell whirled. Two minutes later he was stopping the presses, and in another minute he was making copy. A great thing had happened—or ceased to happen; look at it as you will. A mighty

statesman had died, a former Secretary of State, a man at the pinnacle of fame.

Inkerton dashed off four headlines, and followed with a purely imaginative half-column of meagre particulars of the calamity. Then he wrote an editorial, in which he extolled the character of the deceased and held him up as a model for youth. He said he was honest, capable, fearless, energetic, and no end of that sort of adjectives. The copy sent down, he patted himself on the back, and dozed and dreamed of promotion and marriage. He was very happy. It has not occurred since.

The news was denied the following day. In fact, the statesman, himself did the paper the honor of calling and denying it in person. He was very pleasant about it, too. He said he was thinking of running for the presidency, and he was glad to know that the paper held him in such high esteem. He had understood it was otherwise.

Now a great man dead is an entirely different proposition from a great man alive. The editor bowed the statesman out, and then he called Inkerton and kicked him in his spirit. He told him that he was a cumbrer of the earth. He informed him that his editorial was perfectly fitted for a corpse, but that as a testimonial to a man whose every political principle was held by the paper to be poisonous, it was a—misfortune. He plainly suggested that someone would have to take the consequences.

And that was the end of Inkerton. It was too much of a blow for his sensitive nature to recover from. Some men would have used it for advertising purposes, and call themselves blessed. Inkerton attempted to hold his head up for a day or two; but it was droopingly hard work. And when the story was passed about that an investigation had revealed the fact that a certain butcher's shop had rung him up on that night, he wilted—wilted out of sight. And, really, one can not blame him.

David H. Talmadge.

THE HORSE-THIEVES AND THE TENACIOUS POLICEMAN; OR, THE UNEXPECTED HOLD-UP.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN



I.
POLICEMAN.—Ha! Ha! Hands up! Horse-thieves don't get away from yours truly very easily.



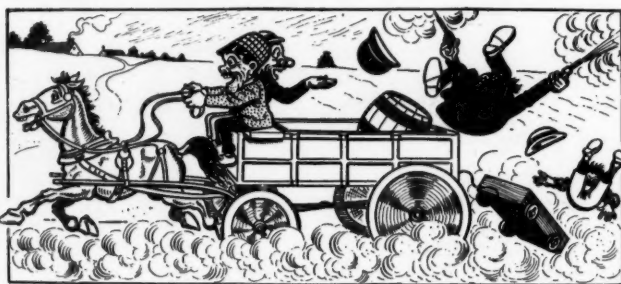
II.
“Now, drive right straight ahead and no monkey-business, or I'll shoot balls right through you!”



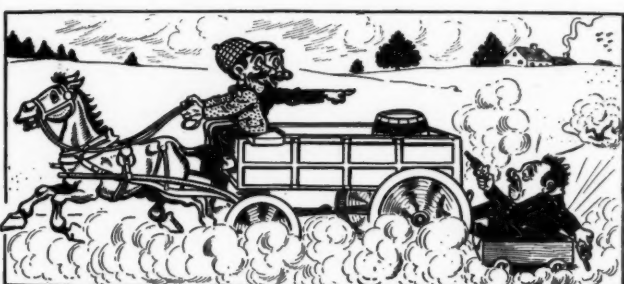
III.
Boy.—Hoo! Horse-thieves arrested. I'll just hitch my wagon behind and follow the fun.



IV.
HORSE-THIEF (aside).—That copper may find out dat he hain't as sharp as he thinks he is. I'll give dis nag a sudden start an' de waggin 'll plunge forward so suddenly dat de copper 'll be t'rowed out de back. (In a whisper to his partner.) Hold tight, Bill!



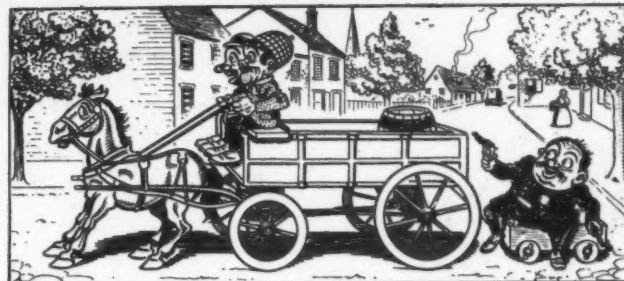
V.
“Git-up dere, Greased Lightning!”



VI.
“Now, keep agoin', you ossified piece of horse-meat! Just look at 'im back there in the dust where we spilled him.”



VII.
POLICEMAN.—They can't lose me. When they stop at Jailtown to sell the traps, I'll be on hand.
HORSE-THIEF.—Say, Bill, dat copper took a drop to himself dat time! We'll make right fer de next town, sell der rig an' skip.



VIII.
HORSE-THIEF (as they arrive at Jailtown).—Whoa, Bill! Now for quick sales and small profits!



IX.
POLICEMAN.—Once again, boys! All hands up!



X.
HORSE-THIEF (dejectedly).—Say, Bill, dis must be a case of dat hypnotism what I heerd about or else he be a spirit. If we had dropped him off, as we thought we had, he'd been five miles back instead of meeting us at de finish.

A SUCCESSFUL METHOD.

THE CHILLING reserve of eminent writers is often the subject of regret. It seems that the most skillful and delicately veiled attempts to elicit from them a word about their work induces only a stony and forbidding silence. It appears that the writers are always on their guard.

My own experience with writers has been more fortunate, and this is probably because of my happier method.

My method has been sedulously, constantly and by every sportsmanlike and legal means to attempt to lead and even divert the conversation to other subjects: whereupon the eminent writers, yielding to their natural generosity, have talked freely of their writings and read me their entire works.

I give this method to the public, in order that they may now gain a delightful intimacy with writers, and spell me.

Williston Fish.

SHE DID N'T.

PAPA.—Here's an article about a wonderfully precocious child of two years. He must be a great deal smarter than ours.

MAMA.—Oh! you can't believe everything you see in the papers.

HIS PROTECTION.

FIRST PLAYWRIGHT.—Would that I had Shakspeare's fame!

SECOND PLAYWRIGHT.—It would be a good thing to have, old man. I believe it's the only thing that keeps some of the critics from roasting him.

GOOD ADVICE.

SAPSMITH.—That brute, Briggs, threatens to kick me the next time we meet. What shall I do?

GRIMSHAW.—Sit down every time you see him coming.

NOTHING IS impossible in Chicago. Only people are impossible there.

THE SYBARITE AND THE ASCETIC.

Once upon a time a Sybarite, being approached by an Ascetic, thus replied:

"I am devoted to the world, the flesh and the devil, while you are devoted to the world and the devil with plain vegetables!" Then he laughed dissonantly, as being flagrantly pleased with himself.

ROUGH ON HIM.

FWEDDY.—I shall think twice before I marry her!

SHE.—I heard that the wedding had been indefinitely postponed.

SUBURBAN ECONOMICS.

MR. ISOLATE (of Lonelyville, on leaving the Lonelyville butcher-shop, enthusiastically).—Nobody here pays rent! The monthly payments go toward buying our cottage, and, in the end, we own our own home!

MR. CITILY (of the city).—Well, from the prices you pay here for provisions, I should think you would own your own grocery and butcher-shop, too, in time.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

LITTLE BOY (in Chicago).—Pa, what did Chicago do in the American Revolution?

HIS FATHER.—Why, the city had not been founded then!

LITTLE BOY.—Oh! that's why it took 'em seven or eight years to whip the British!

BROWNING IS so obscure we can't help feeling thankful he did n't write a cook-book.

IN THESE days of military enthusiasm, the man who believes in turning the sword into a ploughshare is apt to be regarded as a farmer.



COMMENT FROM OUTSIDE.

MAMIE (in background).—Gee! If dat girl ain't gittin' treated ag'in!
MAG.—Dat's right! I dunno how she does it, but she allers manages to ketch on to fellers wid money!





COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMAN

PUCKOGRAPHS.—III.

THE MAN BEHIND THE MAN BEHIND
THE GUN.

understand that Chicago claims to be the first city in the country in her output of manufactured products.

RICHMOND BURROUGHS.—Well, that output includes her population statistics.

THE NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

HIS FORM was tiny, absurdly so,
And clad in jumper. "I represent
The Love Telepathic Message Co.,"
He said. "We start
A new connection to-day. I'm sent
To set our instrument in your heart."

If it was wanted no need to ask;
He disappeared, and my heart beat wrong.
Returned directly and said his task
Was done, to add:
"I worked at the principal end so long—
For her permission, which must be had,

"Was hard to get—that I have n't space
For much delay in equipping you;
But now the circuit is all in place.
Your heart, I see,
Though not in perfect repair, will do.
What's that you're asking—about our fee?

"Why, she at the other end the wire
Becomes our agent. The line will bring
To you the news of her heart's desire;
Pay us through her.
(But the contract's closed by the usual ring.)
A message is coming. Good-morning, sir!"
Layton Brewer.

OF THE SAME OPINION.

SHE.—If there is a soft place in a man's heart, woman will find it.

HE.—Yes; it won't get to stay soft long.

SVELTE is the way a thin person feels,
as distinguished from the way she looks.

EVIDENCE OF
HERESY.

"Rube Deeters," said the Kansas farmer, "has paid the mortgage on his farm, so I heerd."

"Can't be," replied the neighbor, who had sauntered over to borrow a pint of horse liniment. "He told me a couple of years ago that he did n't intend to pay the thing at all."

"Well, he has. I got it purty straight. Si Ranney told me yesterday that his brother Elburtus told him that he heard Deeters say down at the Corners Saturday night that he did n't put no stock whatever no more in the crime of '73!"

SUSPICIOUS.

STRANGER.—But you lynched this negro without knowing that he had committed any crime; in fact, without even knowing that any crime had been committed!

NATIVE.—Yes, sah! He came into this neighborhood a puffect stranger, sah; he could furnish no references as to good moral character, sah!

EVIDENTLY TRUE.

HARRIMAN HATTAN.—I first city in the country in her



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMAN

HIS OPINION.

SLUM-WORKER.—Oh, yes; the Lord loves little children!

SMALL BOY.—Hully gee! I'll jest gamble he never hed no baby brudders er sisters ter lug around, den!

A MORE ATTRACTIVE FIGURE.

CUSTOMER.—The goods they showed me at the other store had been marked down fifty per cent.

SALESMAN (*impressively*).—Madam, our goods have been marked down forty-nine per cent!



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMAN

AS TO THE MAN AND THE DOG.

THE FIANCÉE (*playfully*).—I suppose that's what you'll be doing after we are married—taking the dog for a drive and leaving me at home.

THE FIANCÉE.—This is n't a case of that kind.

THE FIANCÉE.—How do you know?

THE FIANCÉE.—Why, a married man who abandons his wife in that way would certainly look cheerful.



PUCK.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Wednesday, June 7, 1899.—No. 1161.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.—The contents of PUCK are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

PUCK'S Illustrations can be found only in PUCK'S Publications.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

BUTTING THE ENGINE. WHEN THE first overland train steamed across this continent it is told that a large, arrogant bull-buffalo planted himself on the track somewhere out in Wyoming and, with lowered head, steaming nostrils and flashing eyes, dared the engine to come on. The engineer put on a full head of steam and went on. It was a history of civilization in little. For men in rage and terror have ever so stood before Progress. The quick-tempered beast no doubt conceived the oncoming engine to be some mighty foe that he must meet in combat. He looked upon it, in short, as popular prejudice to-day looks upon the Trust; and he knew as little about its real nature. In front of the Trust, so-called, to-day are States, Legislatures, labor unions, cranks, sociologists, newspapers both yellow and white, and a great many honest and intelligent people who have never taken the pains to find out the truth about this fancied foe. It is to the latter that PUCK would like to say a few words of what he believes to be common sense.

He would point out, first, that since the world began, mankind has had one great aim—to produce as much as possible with as little labor as possible. To measure his success we have but to set what he may get for a day's work to-day against what he could get for a day's work when he lived naked in a cave. To get closer to our times, we know that a day's work to-day will buy far more comforts than it would in 1850; and, again, it is hardly less obvious that the same labor will buy him more now than it would even ten years ago. In a word, there has been a gradual cheapening of what we call the necessities of life. If you find yourself quick with a contrary opinion just remember that a great part of what you call necessities to-day would have been esteemed rank luxuries fifty years ago. You are not only getting more of the staples of life for less labor, but you are getting luxuries that you could not get at all then; that were as far out of your reach as a half-million-dollar steam yacht may be now.

Two factors, and two only, have operated to this end: labor-saving machinery and organization. The former was the first to be felt. And you have always fought it. Away back when some one first learned to make a bronze hatchet you fought him because his invention threw thousands of honest stone-hatchet makers out of work. And you said the invention was no good, anyway: that a man could brain his neighbor just as handily with a good, honest stone hatchet as with one of those new-fangled things. But the engine came on. You have been butting it ever since. Some of you can still remember how you fought steam power. You said those steam cars never could go as fast as twenty miles an hour because it would take people's breath away; and that, anyway, it would ruin the freighters and stage owners and take away the employment of thousands of honest hostlers and drivers. This is no joke; you did say just that. And it did do a part of what you prophesied; but where steam power threw one man out of work it made work for ten thousand.

Organization, in the industrial sense, is a science of later birth. But you are simultaneously profiting by it and fighting it exactly as in the other case. The growth of organization from the time the cottage-system gave way to the factory-system down to the most powerful Trust you can think of has been a gradual but constant manifestation of the one way to make life easier. The only difference between a Trust and a mere business firm of two or three men, remember, is in size; there is no constitutional difference. That is why no statute law can ever be framed under our Federal constitution to "reach" the Trusts. Men have found simply that on a large scale they can produce more cheaply than on a small scale. Five men, each owning a small woolen mill, see that by uniting their interests they can buy improved machinery that is beyond the reach of each as an individual operator; and, with reduced expenses of management and operation, they can produce not only more but cheaper woolsens. This is the kernel of it. "But a Trust kills competi-

tion and forces up prices" you say. Now, we know that a Trust has no philanthropic purpose. It is composed of men who are in business to make all the money they can, like all business men. But it has to be a philanthropist in spite of itself; for superior ability to compete, as a result of superior methods and organization, is the very life of a Trust. Consequently Trusts can not force prices up; and, as a matter of fact, they do not. The Trusts to-day are selling you the great staples of life at a far lower price than you were ever able to buy them before the day of Trusts. It is true that the aim of a Trust is to kill competition, but so is the aim of the smallest country merchant. But it never has been killed, and the great organization is as powerless to do it as the weakest individual. For you never can kill competition so long as two men are left alive in the world.

Competition may be lessened in spots; never killed. On this point compare the commercial Trust with the labor Trust. The commercial Trust says, or is alleged to say: "Buy our goods exclusively or we won't sell to you at all;" the labor Trust does notoriously say: "Buy our goods exclusively or we won't let you buy any at all." To a would-be competitor the commercial Trust says: "Come in with us or we will undersell you;" says the labor Trust in the same case: "Come in with us or you can't work." Says the commercial Trust to the consumer: "You will take our goods because they are cheaper than any other;" says the labor Trust: "Take our labor, whatever the price, or we will blow up your cars or your factories." Each will succeed to a small degree in lessening competition. But the commercial Trust that can not in the long run undersell its competitors will go to smash; and so will the labor Trust. These are a few things to think about in the intervals of your engine-butting. PUCK will give you others in due time.

A POOR OUTLOOK.

"If Aguinaldo does not surrender he won't have a comfortable Summer."

"Hardly. Dewey will make it hot at the seashore and Otis in the mountains."

THE POWERS of Europe act as if the chip on the shoulder had begun to feel like a cord of wood.



THE MYSTERY SOLVED AT LAST.

PUCK (to MAYOR VAN WYCK).—What a polished and cultured gentleman you are! Now we see why Croker would not let you make any speeches during your campaign.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

THE TWO TR

COMMERCIAL TRUST (to LABOR TRUST).—While you are denouncing me, property, while I use peaceful methods and not only lower prices but raise wag



TWO TRUSTS.

denouncing me, why don't you include yourself? You use violence and destroy
es but raise wages, as the statistics of the last fifteen years will show.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A PECULIARITY OF THE TRIBE.

ACTOR.—The author of this play is a conceited ass!

FRIEND.—You must expect that. When a man writes a successful play you can't get it through his head that the actors are entitled to all the credit.

EVERY AVENUE CLOSED.

BYOND STRETCHED the broad ocean; between lay the long ribbon of white, gleaming sand, and here, rearing its imposing front skyward, was the new Summer hotel, with its Elizabeth, N. J., architecture, its broad piazzas and its flowered floors, luxuriously laid with some of the most beautiful New England carpet designs. Tomorrow was to be the opening day and the proprietor had gathered together his retainers, to give them final instructions upon their duties. As he gazed down the serried ranks, he said, impressively: "Minions, remember that from the moment a guest arrives until he leaves, he is a fit subject for plunder! Chambermaids, uphold the pride of your profession! Bell boys, each new day will reveal how you may mount higher! Waiters, do not forget the honor of your ancient calling!"

At this moment the head-waiter stepped forward.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, with a look of anxiety; "but suppose, by any possible chance, by some unlooked-for break in our system, perfect as it is, some one should get away with even a dollar in his pocket, — would we be blamed?"

The proprietor smiled with the serenity of an assured confidence as he waved his arm in token of dismissal.

"You forget," he said gently in reply, "that every man who leaves this house has to interview me the last thing."

Tom Masson.

ONE OF the best things about poetry is that it is not necessary to understand it in order to appreciate it.

CONTRARY.

MRS. NEWLYBLESSED (*wearily*).—Mortimer, what can be the matter with that child?

MR. NEWLYBLESSED (*carrying the screaming infant up and down the room, desperately*).—I believe it is just mad because it is so sleepy that it can hardly keep awake!

A COMPOSITE HORROR.

PARKE.—My house is n't furnished by one mind, but it represents our combined taste.

LANE.—I see; — you formed a conspiracy.

THE FALLING DOWN.

"I would fall down and worship you!" he cried, passionately.

She averted her eyes, shyly.

"How can you be so — so ritualistic?"

she protested, in sweet confusion.

This prejudice, we understand, is to be quite *au fait* this season.



THE SENSIBLE VIEW.

"If she gets the bonnet," mused the sensible man, "there 'll be the milliner to pay. If she does n't get it, there 'll be the devil to pay. Of the two, I guess the milliner is likely to be the more reasonable."

THE NEXT MORNING.

FIRST BURGLAR.—I s'pose de party did n't offer no violence?

SECOND BURGLAR.—Violence?

He was so polite I almost t'ought he was goin' to ask me to call ag'in!

HIS IDEA OF LUXURY.

JIGGERS (*who smokes*).—Snuffer's got a magnificently furnished home.

JAGGERS.—That so? I thought Snuffer was in rather humble circumstances.

JIGGERS.—Quite the contrary! Why, man, in every room of his house is a match-box that holds fully a quart!



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

PLAYING TO THE SCOTCH GALLERY.

SUNNY SLOPER.—So dem golfers give yer a dollar? How did yer work it?

BREEZY BOOZE.—Told 'em me name wuz Sandy-MacFarland-MacIntosh-MacBeth-MacWhirter-Bruce-Douglas-MacDougal!

ALIEN COMPETITION.

(A literary point of view.)



THE WRITER soon must up and wing
And flutter out of sight;
The public wants not anything
From men who simply write.

They want the man who's sallied
forth
With all his heart and soul
Into the howling ice-bound North,
But did n't find the Pole.

They want the Cuban Brigadier,
The great neurologist,
The fashionable pulpiteer,
The champion pugilist.

Oh, writer! if you are not daft,
All cynic fancies drown;
Learn something alien to the craft
If you would win renown.

The public for your book will thirst
As thirsts the Jersey midge
To tap your blood, if you'll but first
Jump off the Brooklyn Bridge.

If but a writer, of your book
All folk will say in fun,
As on the title-page they look:
"What ever has he done?"

They'll say you've nerve colossal, grand,
A book with odes to fill,
When you have nought on which to stand
But knowledge linked to skill.

Then, with your simple writer's fame,
Upon the shelf you'll rust
Until the angel scrawls your name
Upon your volumes' dust.

Oh! learn to punch, or learn to preach,
And be a shining light,—
You'll be no literary peach
If you can only write.

R. K. Munkittrick.

FLAT.

FLAT-DWELLER.—Well, I think our flat
is about furnished, don't you?

HIS WIFE.—I was downtown to-day and
saw a lovely combined Morris chair and
spare bedroom, which we really ought to
have.

HIS RECORD.

ASKINGTON.—What was Captain Bragg's war record?

TELLER.—A mile in 2:40.

AGREED WITH HER.

SHE.—Education is n't refinement, you know.

HE.—You're right. I've met lots of refined people who did n't
know anything.



COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A DEFINITION.

MISS ASKIN.—What is a plunger, Mr. Ticker?

MR. TICKER.—A plunger is a man who, sooner or later, takes a dive and does n't come up!

WHAT HURT.

YOUNG.—I heard that you were run down by a bicyclist this morning.

OLDBOY.—So I was.

YOUNG.—Were you hurt?

OLDBOY.—Not until one of the bystanders said that it was a shame
to see an old man knocked down like that.

SUPPRESSING VICE will make society pure when it comes to pass that
painting over the hectic flush cures consumption.



COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

NO TIME TO WASTE.

"By Jove!" said one of the sprinters, "the train was ten minutes late yesterday and to-day it's —"

"Oh! hustle along!" said his companion. "We can't stop now to swear at the road for running trains on time!"

MANY quarrels are fixed with the aid of glasses; for, usually when the drinks go round everyone calls it square.—*Adams Freeman.*

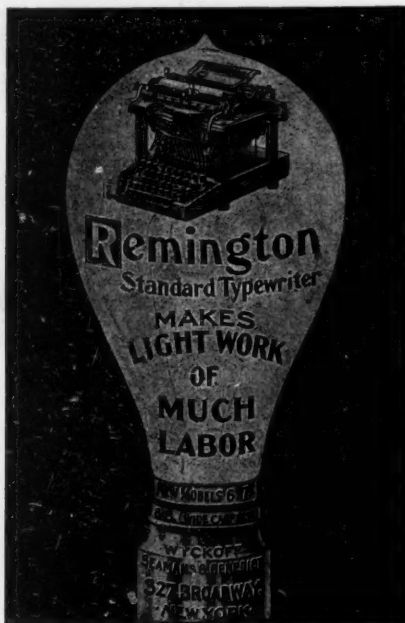
THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

Heads the List of the
Highest-Grade Pianos.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with one of a similar sounding name of a cheap grade.

Our name spells—

S-O-H-M-E-R
New York SOHMER BUILDING
Warerooms, 170 Fifth Ave., Cor. 22d St.



Collar Button
Insurance

GIVEN WITH EVERY

KREMENTZ
One-Piece Collar Button

Made of One Piece of Metal
Without Seam or Joint.....

Best for Ladies' Shirt-Waists and Children's Dresses.

You get a new one without charge in case of accident of any kind. *The Story of a Collar Button* gives all particulars. Postal us for it. All jewelers sell Krementz buttons.

Krementz & Co., 39 Chestnut St., NEWARK, N. J.

SOMEWHAT PARADOXICAL.

GIGGS.—Smith, the bank cashier, has left town with his family. Heard anything to explain their disappearance?

GAGGS.—Yes. Due to trying to keep up appearances. — *Catholic Standard and Times.*

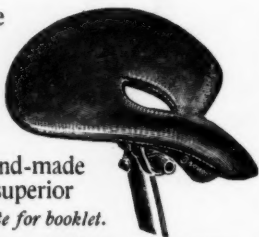
ANY thing in the way of bread that is particularly dry and crusty, is hygienic. — *Atchison Globe.*

Avoid all danger of disease from drinking impure water by adding 10 to 20 drops of *Dr. Siegel's Angostura Bitters* to a glass.

Brown Saddles

represent the highest perfection of the art of saddle building. They are hand-made and a very superior article. Write for booklet.

The Brown Saddle Company,
ELYRIA, Ohio.



Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.



A SERIOUS CASE.

JUDGE.—You are charged with drunkenness, with trying to pass counterfeit money, with insulting an officer in uniform, and with attempted bribery of a public official. Who are the complainants against this man?

OFFICER.—O! am, yer honor! Whin O! arristed this dago for droonkenness he hod the aujicious aujicity to offer me a lead nickel to let him go!

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWABMANN

THE GUARANTEED WHEEL

Bevel Gear Chainless, \$60.

QUALITY is the vital consideration in the making of Crescent Bicycles. Steadfastly maintained, it is the foundation of the past and future achievements of the wheel.

**CRESCENT
BICYCLES**

Adults' Chain Models, \$35.
Juvenile Models, (24-inch wheels), \$25.

CATALOGUE NO. 11, CONTAINING "CARE OF THE WHEEL"—FREE.

CHICAGO. WESTERN WHEEL WORKS, NEW YORK.

THE PRICES of Crescent Bicycles are guaranteed and rigidly maintained throughout the seasons—low enough to be practical and high enough to cover a first-grade product.

A RICH WIFE'S
REBUKE.

"When we were poor I did n't know I had a stomach."

"Yes; and you can thank me for rescuing you from such a labyrinth of vulgar ignorance." — *Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

CANDY

Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

FREE Send to EDGAR TATE & COMPANY, 245 Broadway, New York, for the most profitably interesting little Book on Inventions ever written.

THE greatest fraud in this world is the fraud we practice on ourselves. — *Atchison Globe.*

MULE-MEAT served à la carte, with horse-radish and a pony of wine, is a stable article in Paris. — *L. A. W. Bulletin.*

A WELCOME RELIEF.

SEA CAPTAIN.—There is no hope! The ship is doomed! In an hour we will all be dead!

SEASICK PASSENGER.—Thank Heaven! — *New York Weekly.*

In no other way are men as wasteful and extravagant as in cigar smoking! Clothes—hats—gloves—shoes—all yield a larger return for the investment than cigars—because cigars are thrown away half smoked half the time.

BETWEEN THE ACTS LITTLE CIGARS

are just right for all short smokes. They light right, they burn right and taste right. Have you ever seen them? At all stores; 10 for 10c., or we will send you 50 in a convenient metal box for 50c.

American Tobacco Co.,
507-529 W. 22d St., New-York City.

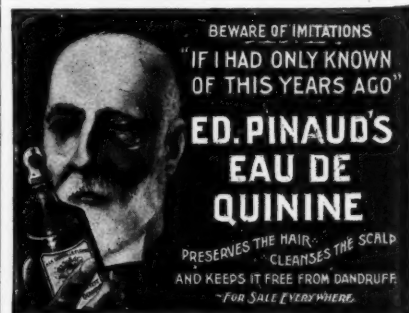
STILL HOPING.

"How is the Senatorial contest coming on?" asked the friend. "Is the deadlock broke yet?"

"No," answered the candidate; "but cheer up! Neither am I." — *Washington Star.*

"It takes a thief to catch a thief;" and an honest man finds more good men in the world than a rascal would ever guess were there. — *L. A. W. Bulletin.*

WE understand humanity better when we begin to comprehend that it is composed of big children and little children. — *Detroit Free Press.*



OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. L, Lebanon, Ohio.

Six Trains Daily for Chicago — NEW YORK CENTRAL.

A BAD EXAMPLE.

MRS. GOTHAM.—I just wish this parachute business would stop.

MR. GOTHAM.—Are you afraid the daring fellows who jump from balloons will get hurt?

MRS. GOTHAM.—No; but if the thing keeps on, it will become so common that the elevated railroads will be wanting to save the wear and tear of stopping trains by compelling passengers to carry umbrellas and jump off.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

What Are Club Cocktails?



"A MODERN ECSTASY" is a Shakespearian definition for a "Cocktail." "Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings."

Wherever good livers are found, wherever conviviality exists, even to the most remote corners of the earth, the "CLUB COCKTAIL" reigns supreme as a fashionable drink.

The "CLUB COCKTAILS" never vary; they are always the same. The secret of their perfect blend is that they are kept six months before being drawn off and bottled.

"Cocktails" that are served over the bar do not contain these indispensable qualities.

Seven Varieties: Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Holland Gin, York, Tom Gin, Whisky.

For sale by all first-class dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors.
Hartford, Conn. London.

39 Broadway, New York, N. Y.



A GOOD MOTTO.

KELLY.—Ivery Oirishmon should foight for his rights.

O'BRIEN.—Yis, be the hivins! And whin they git their rights, why, thin—why, thin—be th' hivins they should foight for MORE rights.

Health of body and strength of mind are represented in Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters—the best known tonic for blood and nerves. All druggists.

Nothing is put in Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne to make it ferment, the effervescence is natural; its bouquet unrivalled.

WALTHAM WATCHES

The best and most reliable timekeepers made in this country or in any other.

The "Perfected American Watch," an illustrated book of interesting information about watches, will be sent upon request.
American Waltham Watch Co., Waltham, Mass.

A SOUND REASON FOR IT.

TEACHER.—Now, Johnny, which would you rather have your father promise to give you—a silver watch or a gold one?

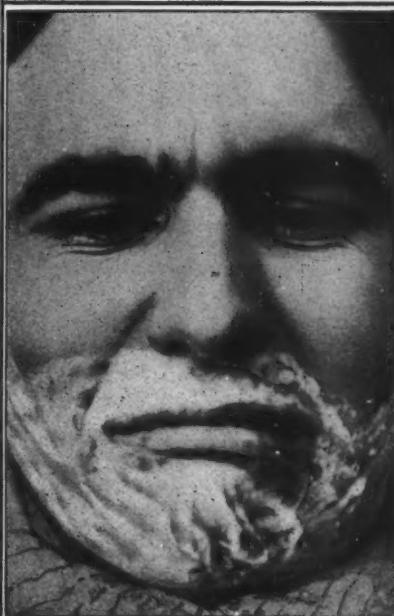
JOHNNY.—A silver one, 'cause I'd think he meant it then.—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

BARKEEPER'S FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 50c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mnfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

WANTED: One copy each of the following numbers of **GERMAN PUCK**: Nos. 213, 214, 417, 426, 442 and 541. Ten cents each will be paid for same if in good condition. Address, PUCK, N. Y.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



This is how he looked when he tried a substitute for Williams' Soap, which his dealer urged upon him.

This is his expression when he had again procured the "Old Reliable" Williams' Shaving Soap.

DON'T be persuaded to buy something represented to be "just as good as WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP, and a little cheaper." The dealer may make a trifle more, but you'll be sad. Instead of the Big, Thick, CREAMY Lather, and the SOOTHED, REFRESHED, VELVETY FEELING of the face, that comes after shaving with WILLIAMS' SOAP, the chances are that you'll get one of the thin, frothy, quick-drying kinds that dull the razor and leave your face parched and drawn and smarting, if nothing worse.

It DON'T PAY to take chances on SHAVING SOAP. 99 out of every hundred men will tell you that Williams' are the ONLY PERFECT shaving soaps.

Williams' Shaving Soaps are used by all first-class barbers, and are sold everywhere.

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25 cts. Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25 cts.
Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap, 10 cts. Williams' Glycerated Tar Soap, 15 cts.
Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers'), 6 round cakes, 1 lb., 40 cts. Exquisite also for Toilet. Trial tablet for 2-cent stamp. By mail if your dealer does not supply you.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN.



The Merit

of absolute PURITY, fine BOUQUET and moderate PRICE has brought

Great Western

to the first place in American Champagne, and enabled it to displace the high-priced foreign wines in many homes, clubs and cafes.

The vintage offered this season is especially dry and pleasing.

Pleasant Valley Wine Co.,
SOLE MAKERS,
RHEIMS, N. Y.

SOLD BY
H. B. KIRK & CO., N. Y.
S. S. PIERCE CO., Boston.

NOT A PET NAME.

"I don't think you love me at all," sobbed the extravagant young wife; "you don't call me 'dear' any more."
"No; but you are dear," he said; "and for that I propose to call you 'down' in the future."—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

SOME politicians remind us of a trained pig; unless they are fed every five minutes, they quit.—*Atchison Globe.*

HAUNTS IN THE WILD WOODS

—and—
GAY PLACES FOR SUMMER OUTINGS.

Either or both, can be found along the lines of the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y

in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Northern Michigan, Iowa and the Dakotas.

Among the many delightful Summer Resorts are Delavan, Waukesha, Oconomowoc, Elkhart Lake, Marquette, Madison, Kilbourn, Minocqua, Star Lake, Lakes Okoboji, Spirit Lake, Clear Lake, Big Stone Frontenac, White Bear and Lake Minnetonka.

In the north woods of Wisconsin, in the forests of Northern Michigan and Minnesota, and in the far stretches of the Dakotas true sportsmen can fish and hunt to their heart's content.

For pamphlet of "Summer Tours," "Fishing and Hunting," apply to nearest ticket agent, or address with two-cent stamp.

GEO. H. HEAFFORD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.,
655 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

BILL.—That boy of mine is a smart one.
JILL.—What's he been doing now?
"Why, Mrs. Gabber was calling, the other day, and she asked Willy if he'd lost his tongue."

"And what did Willy say?"

"Asked her if she had n't found it."

—*Yonkers Statesman.*



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, **SYRUP OF FIGS**, manufactured by the **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**, illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.** only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

IF YOU'RE A PIPE SMOKER
A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE THAT
GOLDEN SCEPTRE
IS PERFECTION.

We will send on receipt of 10c. a sample to any address. Catalog free.

SURBRUG
204
B'way
N.Y. City
Eve.
Post
Bldg.

ARROW BRAND 2 FOR 25¢

"IRONTON"
A Smart, Snappy Style

QUETT, PEABODY & CO
MAKERS



AN UTILITARIAN.

COMPOSITION I must revise,

Translate some German, and then to play
The violin! Oh! it can't be wise
To waste my talents in such a way!
But, no. They sneer at the useful things
I want to master, and so prepare
For my success when the future brings
The work and danger I'll have to share.

This afternoon, so I made my plan,
I'd work an hour upon my press.
(To own a newspaper when a man,
Is not ignoble to wish, I guess?)
I thought to carpenter somewhat, too.
(Their pay is splendid!) I might have spent
Some time in running my scroll-saw. Phew!
I love to study that instrument.

With James, our coachman, I had agreed
To practice polishing harness. Though
It seems unlikely, perhaps I'll need
This humble calling—can persons know?
Besides, he teaches me fancy tricks
(In case an acrobat I should turn),
And fancy dances, and clogs and kicks—
But, say! to-morrow's the day I'll learn!

A cowboy fellow has said he'd show
Us boys lassoing, with all the rest
Quite necessary for me to know
To nourish life when I'm lost out West.
I'm sure my future demands that I
Cut school to-morrow to revel in
More useful knowledge than seems to lie
In grammar, German or violin!

Layton Brewer.

HAD STUDIED YANKEEDOM.

"I shall fight," said the Philippine leader, "as long as I have a drop of blood left, against all efforts to Americanize these islands."

"Oh! I don't think," replied another insurgent, "that it would be so bad as we have fancied."

"Not so bad? Great Bowstrings! It won't be a year after the Yankees get thoroughly in control here before we will be bonding the whole archipelago to raise a few million dollars to hold an international exposition at Manila."

EFFECT OF EXPANSION.

"America? Faugh! He has the map of Ireland on his face!"

"Well, you can hardly expect him to have the map of the United States on his face, the way we've been expanding!"

TROUBLED DREAMS.

SHE.—Miss Withers says she's just in the morning of life.

HE.—I fear the dear girl did n't sleep well.

THE ROUND of cheap banquets will hardly be complete until the middle-of-the-road Populists have got together and chewed the rag.

IN THE long run, good eating makes more pessimists than bad luck.



AN EASY DODGER.

CASSIDY.—The Investigating Committee could find out nothing whatever from Kelly! They questioned him for six hours, too!

KERRIGAN.—Shure and Oi knew they'd slip up on Kelly—he's been married three times!

There is no Kodak but the Eastman Kodak.

Kodak

Simplicity and Kodak
Quality created the
standard by which all
cameras are measured.

That's why the clerk says: "It's as good as a Kodak," when trying to sell an inferior camera.

Kodaks \$5.00 to \$35.00.

Eastman Kodak Co.

Kodak Catalogues free of
dealers or by mail.

Rochester, N. Y.

Rambler
BICYCLES
Price \$40

This is the lowest possible price consistent with Rambler quality. A regular sized bicycle at any higher price can not be worth it. At a lower price no wheel is of Rambler grade.

RAMBLER AGENCIES EVERYWHERE

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.
Chicago, Boston, Washington, New York,
Brooklyn, Detroit, Cincinnati, Buffalo,
Cleveland, London, Eng.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE,

25, 24 and 36 Bleecker Street,
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Bookman Street, NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

RODERICK DHU

THE REAL OLD SCOTCH
M. F. Frame, Sole Agent, 11 Broadway, N. Y.

**SATISFACTORY
CARD
PARTIES**

are those where a good quality of card, having fine finish, good slip, handsome designs and excellent wearing quality is used. These qualities are all combined in the

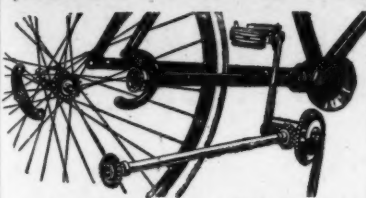
GOLF PLAYING CARD

The Best 25 Cent Card Made.

Ask your dealer for them or send 25 cents to us for sample pack.

THE AMERICAN PLAYING CARD CO.,
Kalamazoo, Mich.

Weatherproof, Mudproof, Dustproof



Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless.

It has found favor with all classes because it gives no trouble. It is always ready to ride. There is no deterioration of its running qualities no matter what the conditions of road or weather. A Columbia of the highest grade throughout. Compare it part for part with any other bicycle and your investigation will be rewarded by proof after proof of its admitted superiority.

Examine it. Test it. Try it. That is what we did for months before it was offered for sale.

CHAIN WHEELS. Columbias and Hartfords are the most popular chain bicycles because they contain more desirable features than can be found in other chain wheels.

Vedette Bicycles are strong and reliable.

Prices \$75 to \$25.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

What's Best?

Hunter Whiskey

of course.



WM. LANAHAN & SON, BALTIMORE, MD.

"I'd like to look over some of your collars," said the young man, in the haberdasher's.

"Oh! then you want to see some of the low styles?" replied the dealer. — *Yonkers Statesman.*

BEECHAM'S PILLS make life worth living
Cure Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
10 cents and 25 cents, at drug stores.

YOU may know lots of mean things about your neighbor, but why not set them off against the mean things he knows about you, and in the silence of secrecy learn to respect one another? — *Adams Freeman.*

THE ALE without sediment
THE ALE that's always ready
THE ALE for everybody

Evans'

JUST RIGHT

For Picnics
For Fishing
For Camping
For Yachting
For Cycling
For Traveling

The only ale that you can't upset



Cool Colorado

Colorado in summer is the most delightful place on earth. Its climate is simply incomparable, while its magnificent mountain scenery is said to excel the Swiss Alps. There are many attractive resorts in Colorado, some right in the heart of the Rockies, and others along the foot-hills. Every taste and every purse can be suited. Shall we send you a copy of our beautiful book, entitled, "Picturesque Colorado"? Send two-cent stamp to prepay postage to

T. E. FISHER, Gen'l Pass. Agt.,
"The Colorado Road"
717 K, Cooper Bldg., DENVER, Colo.

Arnold Constable & Co. Hosiery.

Ladies' Lace and Embroidered Silk Hose.
Children's Hosiery.
Gentlemen's Black Silk Embroidered Half Hose.
Underwear,
Ladies' Swiss Ribbed, Lace Trimmed Silk and Lisle Vests.
Cartwright & Warner's Celebrated Underwear, Summer Weights.
Golf and Bicycle Hosiery.
Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

BUNNER'S SHORT STORIES

SHORT SIXES.
Stories to be Read while the Candle Burns. Illustrated by C. J. TAYLOR, F. OPFER, and S. B. GRIFFIN.
THE RUNAWAY BROWNS.
A Story of Small Stories. Illustrated by C. J. TAYLOR.
MADE IN FRANCE.
French Tales Retold with a United States Twist. Illustrated by C. J. TAYLOR.
MORE SHORT SIXES.
Illustrated by C. J. TAYLOR.
THE SUBURBAN SAGE.
Stray Notes and Comments on His Simple Life. Illustrated by C. J. TAYLOR.
In Paper, - \$0.50
In Cloth, - 1.00
Any of the above by mail from the publishers on receipt of price. Address,
PUCK, New York.

BOKER'S BITTERS

Quickly Cure Stomach Troubles, brought on by Heat and Overwork.

Three Symbols of Americanism.

Symbol of the strength of the Nation is the American Eagle.
Symbol of the social life of the Nation is American Womanhood.
Symbol of the achievements of American Industry are

Eagle Liqueurs
(CORDIALS)
The Only Truly American Production of its Kind.
They are Superior Tonic and Digestive Beverages. Popular for after dinner use. Delightful in Sherbets, Punches and Cocktails. Necessary Culinary Assistants.
On receipt of \$2 we will ship, express prepaid, 1 Doz. Assorted Liqueurs, put up in our Good Luck Flasks, each flask holding two drinks.
Write for Illustrated Booklet and Prices.
EAGLE LIQUEUR DISTILLERIES,
Rheinstrom Bros., Distillers and Exporters, Estab. 1876.
945-967 Martin St., 916-978 E. Front St., Cincinnati, O.



HIS TREASURE TROVE.

"Did you bring ova the lajhe bottle, deah boy?"
"Ya-as."
"Vehwy aged wine?"
"More pweicious than that, old chappie. Careful, please! It's a sample of a weal London fog." — *Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

ONE great reason that leads men to marry is that if they don't marry the girl they are fond of, some other man will. — *Atchison Globe.*

SOME men think their duty to the government is done when they sit around feeling sorry for the President. — *Washington Democrat.*



"MAKING ROME HOWL."

BEING EXACT.
"Do you mean to tell me that the members of our legislature will be ruled at the bidding of any one man?"
"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "they're getting rather particular. I must say the man's got to bid pretty liberal." — *Washington Star.*

"JACKSON does n't know a good thing when he sees it."
"He ought to be Dramatic Critic on a New York paper." — *Princeton Tiger.*

AFTER a woman reaches fifty, she is usually called upon to deny her weight as well as her age. — *Atchison Globe.*

It's Comfortable To Wheel

on a **STEARNS CUSHION FRAME BICYCLE.** The rougher the road the greater the pleasure. This wheel has become one of our most popular models. The Cushion device adds resiliency, makes riding easier, more enjoyable; there is less wear and tear. "The Wheel of Comfort" brochure tells about it. Write for it.

E. C. STEARNS & COMPANY,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Stop-Overs at Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington on Pennsylvania Railroad Through Tickets.

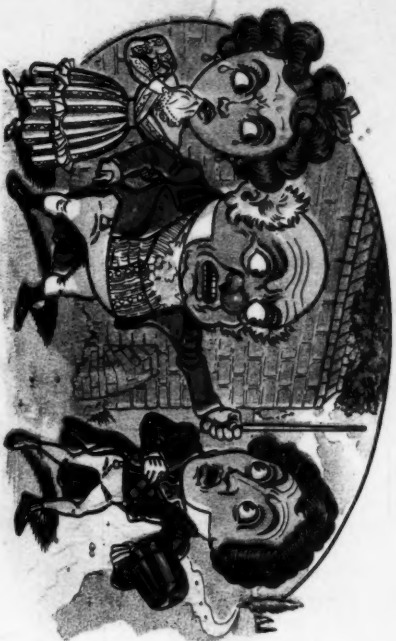
In addition to its excellent train service, the Pennsylvania Railroad offers the traveler between New York and Chicago, and New York and St. Louis the privilege of a stop-over of ten days at Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. This stop-over is granted on all through first-class tickets reading via those cities. Persons desiring to stop-over must deposit their ticket with the station agent immediately on arrival.

To those who have business to transact in these cities, or to persons who have never visited the National Capital, this privilege is a valuable one, and should appeal to all through travelers between New York and the West, and Chicago or St. Louis and the East. The stations of the Pennsylvania Railroad are centrally located in Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and access to any section of the cities is easy, by either the regular street car lines or by the Pennsylvania Railroad cabs to be found at the Philadelphia and Washington stations.

Red Top Rye WHISKEY
Never placed upon the market until TEN YEARS OLD.
Its Purity, Age and Exquisite Bouquet commend it as
THE IDEAL WHISKEY.
Quotations furnished to dealers upon application.
FERDINAND WESTHEIMER & SONS,
DISTILLERY No. 91 7th Dist., Ky. CINCINNATI, O. ST. JOSEPH, MO.



DID YOU EVER COLLECT STAMPS?—There is much pleasure and money in it. For only 5 cents we will start you with an Album and 50 different stamps from Cuba, Phil. Isl., Porto Rico, etc., and our 80-page list, etc. We **Buy Old Stamps.** Standard Stamp Co., St. Louis, Mo.



HER FATHER (*angrily*).—Ha! ha! Another clandestine meeting! Have I not warned ye both that if I caught you again I would visit dire vengeance upon your heads? Now, back ye young man and be gone ere I cudgel thy soft head! She shall never wed thee! From this day forth she shall be a prisoner in a well-barred room in our house, and there she stays until she gives thee up. Away with thee!



"Your Honor, I wish to make a charge of theft against a certain Mary Loverton, whom you well know. I wish you would issue a warrant for her prompt arrest. The article stolen you will find in my possession. While she is brought before this court, I will be your servant. God be with you! I shall be a zealous maker of a thief! But this court is no respecter of persons. Ho, bailiffs! execute this warrant at once."



THE MAGISTRATE (*angrily*).—And what do you charge this young woman with stealing from you?
HER LOVER.—My heart, your Honor! But, your Honor, I will allow myself to be charged, and the prisoner has given me in exchange for heart, and your Honor can render perfect justice by making out two hearts out.



THE LOVER (*despairingly*).—Lost! Lost! Lost! Death is my only refuge! She will never be able to escape from her father's cruel grip. The cold, dark waters shall be my grave!



HER FATHER.—What! A warrant for my daughter's arrest on the charge of theft? Oh! ungrateful child! Unfilial child! Ingrate! Away with her, officers! I will have none of her!



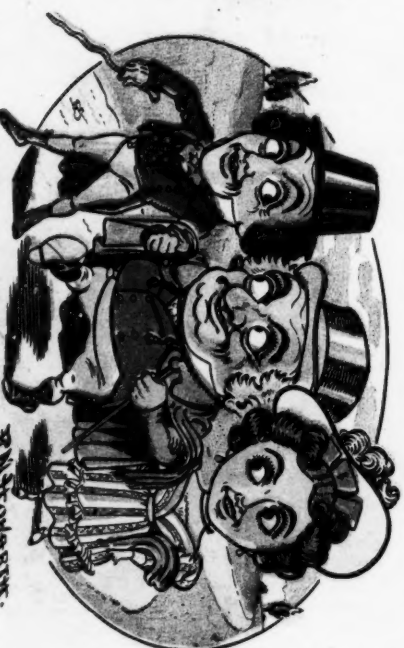
THE MAGISTRATE.—And I now pronounce you man and wife.
HER FATHER (*reaching in*).—What's all this? Charges withdrawn? Married? Zounds! By all my gold and silver! Out-witted, and by a mere stripling. I'm done!



"She has my heart! Well, here goes nothing! But, hold! There is still hope! What? How? A plan for her rescue steals through my brain! I will try it. If my only chance to get her out of her father's clutches. Once I have her, mine forever!"



(A little later—*sobering*).—Ye Gods! I can not see even an ungrateful child of mine put behind the bars without learning what she did steal. I will go down to the magistrate's at once.



(On the road home).—"Well, young man, you beat me out that time, sure! The first time anybody ever got the best of me in all my life. And if there is a sharper man in the world than I am, why I don't know but that I'd rather have him for a son-in-law than not. So, bless you, my children, bless you!"